MARVEL

#5

PAK · SMITH · PALLOT · HOLLOWELL · SOTOMAYOR

WEAPON H

10020 6019

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MEET THE NEWEST EMPLOYEE OF THE *ROXXON CORPORATION*...

WHO IS WEAPON H?

ROXXON REPORT #344

NAME: CLAY [redacted]
OCCUPATION: Ex-military [redacted]
HISTORY: Team [redacted] orders to eliminate a [redacted] village of [redacted] civilians. Subject refused and murdered his entire [redacted] squad.

[redacted] full identity unknown. [redacted] searching military records for potential relations.

Subject reported K.I.A., [redacted] released to Weapon X.

[redacted] failed experiments, Wolverine/Hulk DNA [redacted] H-Alpha succeeded. Subject labeled "Weapon H."

Possible civilian involvement. Archaeologist Ella Sterling [redacted] missing.

[redacted] captured.

[redacted] Man-Thing sent to engage. Collateral [redacted] deemed acceptable.

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ROXXON SECRET COMMAND FACILITY.

I KNOW YOUR PRESENT CIRCUMSTANCES MIGHT LEAD YOU TO BELIEVE *OTHERWISE, WEAPON H...*

...BUT I'D LOVE FOR US TO WORK...

...*TOGETHER.*

GRRRAAAAA!

SNIKT

SNIKT

HA HA!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

I DON'T BELIEVE THERE'S A *NATURAL FORCE* ON THE *PLANET* THAT COULD HOLD YOU BACK.

SO IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE GOT ACCESS TO THE *SUPER*NATURAL.

STILL, THIS *ELVISH BINDING SCROLL* WILL ONLY HOLD YOU FOR A FEW MORE MINUTES.

I JUST HOPE THAT WILL GIVE US ENOUGH TIME TO REACH A *MUTUALLY ACCEPTABLE* AGREEMENT...

VVVVVNNNNN

HRRR...

...BEFORE I LET THE DOCTOR RESORT TO MORE *UNILATERAL* MEASURES.

LET'S START FROM THE BEGINNING, SHALL WE?

MY NAME IS *DARIO AGGER*. I AM THE C.E.O. OF *ROXXON INDUSTRIES*, THE LARGEST AND MOST POWERFUL CORPORATION ON EARTH.

BUT DESPITE ALL MY MONEY AND POWER, I NEED YOUR *HELP*...

...BECAUSE YOU, SIR, ARE THE MOST DANGEROUS *HERO* ON THE PLANET.

WEAPON H. A SOLDIER TRANSFORMED BY THE WEAPON X PROGRAM...

...NANOTECH *ADAMANTIUM* LACING YOUR BONES...

...*HULK* D.N.A. IMBUING YOUR CELLS WITH GAMMA ENERGY...

...WOLVERINE, LADY DEATHSTRIKE, WARPATH, DOMINO AND SABRETOOTH *GENETIC MATERIAL* GIVING YOU TREMENDOUS *HEALING ABILITIES* AND POSSIBLY OTHER, *UNTAPPED* POWERS...

...BUT WHAT MAKES THIS WHOLE PACKAGE WORK IS WHAT'S IN BETWEEN THOSE EARS OF YOURS.

WE STILL HAVEN'T HONED IN ON YOUR PRECISE *IDENTITY*...

...BUT I'VE BEEN OBSERVING YOU FOR SOME TIME NOW.

AND EVERY TIME YOU POP THOSE CLAWS, YOU'RE TRYING TO *PROTECT* PEOPLE.

YOU WANT TO *SERVE.*

THAT'S THE SAME THING *I'M* TRYING TO DO.

YOU WANT TO PROTECT *CITIZENS.*

I WANT TO PROTECT *CUSTOMERS.*

SO LET'S MAKE A DEAL.

OKAY...DR. ELLA STERLING, CONTRACTOR...

...THIS IS A LIMITED-ACCESS I.D. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ACCOMPANIED BY A FULL EMPLOYEE WHENEVER YOU'RE IN THE FACILITIES...

THAT'D BE ME.

ALL RIGHT, SO YOU'RE SONIA SUNG, H.R. DIVISION...

...TEXAS? WHAT BRINGS Y'ALL OUT HERE?

ON VACATION, BELIEVE IT OR NOT. BUT WE FIGURED WE'D MAKE THE MOST OF THOSE ROXXON PERKS AND USE THE GYM.

WHOA. H.R. WITH THE BIG SECRETS! DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WE COULD DO THAT.

YEAH, KICKS IN ONCE YOU HIT FIVE YEARS.

AW, I JUST GOT FOUR.

SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO, THEN.

HA.

I WAS WORRIED THEY MIGHT HAVE CANCELED MY I.D. BY NOW.

WE'D HAVE FIGURED OUT SOMETHING.

BOLD.

HEH. HAD TO LEARN HOW TO LIE TO DO ANYTHING FUN GROWING UP IN MY MOM'S HOUSE.

...

STAFF ONLY

SHE HATED CLAY.

THOUGHT HIS WHOLE FAMILY WAS TRASH.

SO I TOLD HER I WAS TAKING BALLET CLASSES...FOUR NIGHTS A WEEK.

SHE BEAT THE HELL OUT OF ME WHEN SHE FOUND OUT THE TRUTH...

...BUT IF I DIDN'T LET *HER* STOP ME...

...I'M SURE AS HELL NOT GONNA LET *ROXXON* GET IN MY WAY.

JUST LIKE YOU SAID.

HEY. I'M H.R. I KNOW WHEN FOLKS TAKE THEIR BREAKS.

STAFF ONLY

ALL RIGHT. I GUESS THIS IS WHERE I START DOING MY PART.

OFFICIALLY BREAKING THE LAW NOW. GOD HELP ME IF *MY* MOM EVER FINDS OUT.

SO HOW'D AN *ARCHAEOLOGIST* BECOME A COMPUTER EXPERT, ANYWAY?

BEEN SETTING UP SURVEILLANCE SYSTEMS FOR YEARS TO MONITOR MY DIGS.

OH, THIS IS GOOD. LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT ACCESS TO *SECURITY OVERRIDES* HERE, TOO...

TAK TAK TAK TAK

LOOK, ONCE WE FIND CLAY, YOU SHOULD JUST *TAKE OFF.*

I WON'T SAY ANYTHING, AND YOU CAN WIPE THE SECURITY FILES AND STUFF...

I...I WON'T LIE. IF I GET *SCARED* ENOUGH, I MIGHT TAKE YOU UP ON THAT...

...BUT ROXXON *TRICKED* ME. USED ME TO SUMMON A *MONSTER.* I'M ONLY *ALIVE* BECAUSE YOUR HUSBAND SAVED ME.

SO I OWE YOU GUYS SOMETHING.

AND I OWE *MYSELF* SOMETHING.

I'M A *SCIENTIST.* HARD FOR ME TO LET GO OF *UNANSWERED QUESTIONS...*

"...LIKE WHAT THE HELL ROXXON'S *USING* US ALL FOR, ANYWAY."

IT'S A SIMPLE JOB FOR A MAN OF YOUR ABILITIES.

YOU'LL MAKE ENOUGH TO LIVE LIKE A *KING* FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

AND ON TOP OF THAT, YOU'LL SAVE HUNDREDS, MAYBE THOUSANDS OF LIVES.

SOUNDS GOOD.

BUT EVERYONE WHO'S EVER FED ME THAT KIND OF LINE...

...JUST WANTED ME TO *KILL* PEOPLE.

ALL RIGHT. I GET IT. YOU WERE THE LAST GOOD SOLDIER. YOU GOT USED. IT BROKE YOUR SOUL.

BUT WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THE PEOPLE I WANT YOU TO KILL AREN'T EVEN REALLY *PEOPLE*. I MEAN--

FORGET IT.

LET ME EXPLAIN--

ENOUGH!

OKAY.

WE'LL DO IT THE *HARD* WAY, THEN.

ALTHOUGH THAT ADAMANTIUM-LACED *SKULL* OF YOURS IS GOING TO MAKE IT... *MESSY.*

DOCTOR, GO THROUGH THE *OPTIC NERVE*, IMPLANT THE *CONTROLLER*...

...AND PROCEED WITH THE *LOBOTOMY.*

YEEEEEE

YES, SIR!

GO AHEAD. IT'LL ALL *GROW* BACK.

VEEEEEEE

EVEN YOUR *BRAIN?*

SURE, THE *TISSUE* WILL REGENERATE...

...BUT YOUR *MEMORIES* WON'T.

I'LL REMEMBER *YOU.*

VEEEEEEE

...

REMOVE THE *WHOLE* BRAIN!

SIR...WE DISCUSSED THIS. WE WANT TO KEEP THE SECTIONS THAT CONTROL *MUSCLE MEMORY.* IT'S HIS *TRAINING* THAT MAKES HIM SO EFFECTIVE. WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE--

DIG IT ALL OUT! *NOW!*

YES, SIR...

BRRRRRRZZZZZZZZZTTT

GAAH!

COME ON, HURRY UP!

THE SPELL'S NEARLY EXPIRED!

AAAAAAAAAAGH!

OH MY GOD...

WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY DOING TO MY HUSBAND?!

NO NO NO NO NO NO!
STAY CALM! WE'VE GOT THIS--
TAK TAK TAKETY TAK TAK
I NOTICED. DON'T WE HAVE BACKUP GENERATORS IN THIS DUMP?
SIR! THE LIGHTS!
MY... MY WHOLE SYSTEM IS DOWN, SIR!
HM.
SIR, WHERE ARE YOU--
SHUUNK
SIR!
TINK
OH, HELL.

BRAKOOOOOM

DAMMIT DAMMIT DAMMIT DAMMIT...

SECURITY!

PROTECT THE DIRECTOR!

AND FIRE WHEN READY!

DON'T BE STUPID! I DON'T NEED HELP!

GET YOUR SOLDIERS TO THE PORTAL ROOM!

WE NEED TO SECURE IT AT ALL COSTS, BEFORE--

KTHOOOOO

--HELP ANOTHER MONSTER OUT?

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER, RIGHT?

IT'LL TAKE YOU TWO SECONDS. JUST CUT THE LOCK, AND--

YOU'RE THAT...THAT *BROOD PILOT.* YOU ATTACKED ME WITH YOUR *SKYWHALE.*

AND THE MAN-THING *BURNED* ME.

YOU BOTH TRIED TO *KILL* ME.

NO, WE TRIED TO *CATCH* YOU.

AND WE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE.

WE'RE ALL JUST *TOOLS* TO THEM.

YOU THINK I WAS BORN LIKE THIS?

THEY *EXPERIMENTED* ON US. WON'T TURN ME BACK TO *NORMAL* OR LET MAN-THING GO UNLESS WE DO WHAT THEY *SAY.*

BUT IF WE WORKED *TOGETHER*...

I ALREADY TOLD *AGGER*--

--I DON'T WORK WITH *ANYONE!*

SHAAAAANG

WHOA.

HAD ME GOING THERE.

CLANG CLANG CLAAANG

YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.

SURE, SURE...JUST AS SOON AS WE GET CLEAR OF--

SKEEEEEE!

GAH!

SKRRRAAANGH

GRRAAAH!

SHUK SHUKK SHUK

SHAKKADOOM

SEE? THIS IS A STRAIGHT-UP TEAM-UP, DUDE!

HMPF.

KLANG!

YEEE-HAAAW!

OH, NO.

CLAY.

DAMMIT.

SKKRAAAAA!

SKRRAAAA!

SONIA...

OH, CLAY...

AWW...

WHY THE HELL DIDN'T YOU COME HOME, YOU IDIOT?

I WANTED... I WANTED TO *PROTECT* YOU. KEEP YOU OUT OF *TROUBLE.*

SONIA...THE PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN *HUNTING* ME...WHEN THEY FIND OUT ABOUT *YOU*... AND THE *KIDS*...

WE MADE A *PROMISE,* CLAYTON.

YOU AND ME, TO THE END.

YOU DON'T GET TO BREAK THAT. FOR *ANYTHING.*

WE'LL KICK THEIR ASSES.

LIKE WE'VE ALWAYS DONE.

SONIA...

UH... GUYS...

PARDON ME FOR EAVESDROPPING...

...CLAYTON.

SO GOOD TO FINALLY PUT A *NAME* TO THE *FACE*.

AND *SONIA*. AND *DR. STERLING*. AND MY OTHER LITTLE MONSTERS.

ALL PART OF THE *ROXXON FAMILY*, HUH?

THIS SHOULD BE SO *EASY*. LET ME JUST TELL YOU ABOUT THE *JOB*--

I HEARD ALL I NEEDED TO HEAR.

NOW STEP ASIDE.

OH, NO WORRIES. I WOULDN'T *DREAM* OF GETTING IN YOUR WAY.

IT'S JUST THAT IN *SABOTAGING* MY FACILITY, YOU'VE ALL MADE A *BAD* PROBLEM EXPONENTIALLY *WORSE*.

SO I WAS JUST HOPING YOU'D DO ME THE COURTESY OF HEARING ME OUT.

DR. STERLING, *YOU* CAN BACK ME UP HERE.

WHAT? I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING--

YOU'RE A *SCIENTIST* AND A *ROXXON CONTRACTOR*. YOU JUST STOP ME IF I SAY ANYTHING THAT DOESN'T JIBE WITH WHAT YOU'VE ALREADY BEGUN TO SUSPECT ABOUT OUR BUSINESS.

YOU SEE, WE'RE AN ENERGY CORPORATION. STARTED WITH OIL. MOVED INTO NUCLEAR AND RENEWABLES AND EVERYTHING ELSE WE COULD FIND.

BUT THIS WORLD'S RESOURCES HAVE STARTED TO GET A LITTLE... *BORING...*

...SO WE BEGAN LOOKING IN *OTHER* REALMS. INTERSTELLAR, SUPERNATURAL--

THIS IS A BUNCH OF BULL. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

YYYYEAH... IT'S NOT ACTUALLY *TOTAL* BULL. I MEAN, LOOK AT ME. THE INTERSTELLAR STUFF TRACKS.

AND *I'VE* SEEN THE *SUPERNATURAL...*

THAT'S RIGHT. SO AFTER A COUPLE OF YEARS...

...WE FINALLY FOUND WHAT WE WERE LOOKING FOR.

SKRREEAAAK

WE ACCIDENTALLY CREATED A *PORTAL* TO AN EXTRADIMENSIONAL REGION--

--WHERE THERE HAPPENS TO BE ENOUGH *MAGIC ENERGY* TO POWER THIS PLANET FOR A *MILLION YEARS.*

THE ONLY PROBLEM IS...

...THE MONSTERS ON THE OTHER SIDE WANT TO *KILL* EVERY *INNOCENT HUMAN* THEY CAN FIND.

AND I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYONE ON THE PLANET WHO CAN *STOP* THEM...

...EXCEPT *YOU*, CLAYTON.

SONIA...

SHUT UP.

I KNOW WHO I MARRIED.

TEAR IT UP, *WEAPON H.*

TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE:
WEAPON H VERSUS...CAPTAIN AMERICA?!

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